

8
A
L E T T E R

F R O M

A Gentleman in *Buckingham*
near *Water-Stratford*,

T O

His Brother Mr. *Thomas Pickford*,
Three Kings in White-chapel-street, in London.

G I V I N G

An Account of the Doctrine and
the Behaviour of Mr. *Mason*, Minister
Water-Stratford, within Two Miles of
Buckingham.

With the H Y M N S they usually sing
The Hymns belonging to this copy 6. 2. 2. 2.

Licensed according to Act.

L O N D O N,

Printed for *Randal Taylor*, near *St. Dunstons*
Hall, 1694.

That they did believe they should see Christ appear, but in what manner they would not be positive. Some of them would say, Visibly appear; others say, His Appearance in the Clouds, and his Reign in the Clouds. Farther, I have heard them say, That those that did believe this, and did see his Appearance, should live One thousand Years, and all that while without Sin; and likewise, That the fulness of the Centiles was come in. They call *Water-Stratford*, SION; and count Mr. *Mason* a Prophet, in the which the *Revelations of St. John* is only to be Revealed. They do conclude this Reign will begin about *Ascension-Day* next; and that all that believe this, must dwell at *Stratford*, and there they will be preserved, and neither Magistrate can meddle with them, nor any other Hurt can befall them; and that they shall stand upon Mount *Sion*, and see all the Wicked round about them be burnt up. They have had Musick and Dancing, and singing of Hymns, and clapping of Hands about Six Weeks, Night and Day: While some Sleep, others Sing and Dance.

: The Week before *Easter*, several Families removed to *Stratford* to live, carrying all they had wither. They took Houses and Land for what they could get. They did, last Winter, lay in at *Stratford*, Twenty Quarter of Wheat, Ten Quarter of Malt,

Malt, and Twenty or Thirty Hundred of
This Spring they have laid in several Fat
and Hogs.

On *Easter-Monday* Night Mr. *Mason* declares, he
saw Christ; and on the next Lord's-Day following
some of our Neighbours went to *Stratford* to hear
and see how the People went on; and being a great
Multitude of People gather'd together round the
Country, more than the Church could contain, they
stood in the Minister's Yard, and he, out of his
Chamber Window, declar'd unto the Multitude,
That on the *Monday* Night before, he being in Bed
and awake, lying on his Left-side he turned himself
to his Right, he saw Christ sitting in a Chair, and
a Candle lighted in a Candlestick standing on a Scool,
and that Christ was clothed in a purple Robe dip'd
in the Blood of his Enemies; and he confirm'd this
with an Oath, saying, By the Eternal God what
he said was true, and that himself was neither
Dream, nor Mad, nor Drunken, neither was he
frighted. But I cannot understand by any, that he
says the Christ which he saw did speak to him.

He hath not given the Sacraments these last Two
Years. And now they do not Read nor Pray, only
Four or Five of the last Words of the Lord's
Prayer.

Prayer, which is in Praise of the Glory of God. They say *All is done, and there is nothing to be done only to Praise God.* They had for their Musick a Violin, Tabor and Pipe.

Those who was of the same Faith, they being Poor and having nothing to put into the Stock, they have turned them off about a Week since, from being constant to Dyer with them; and they have turned off since, the other Poor of their Faith. There may be about Forty that are constant; but there is sometimes Five Hundred, or One thousand, or more, to see their Fashions and Actions in Dancing.

Your Brother Tom. and George, and some other Young Men of our Town, went last Saturday Night to see them, and stayed all Night, and they saw them dance all Night, but had no Musick but only singing of Hymns: Their Dancing is in no Order, but after an Antick manner, sometimes Three taking Hands and jumping round, other while leaping from one end of the Room to the other, catching over their Heads with their Hands, and clapping their Hands, saying sometimes, *Appear, Appear, Appear*, other whiles, *Glory, Glory, Glory*. There is one Dancer among them with a Wooden Leg, and he makes a great noise among them with his Leg when he cuts Capers.

This

This Mr. Mason will not dispute with any Divine concerning his Opinion, but will only say, *if it does* they that are Righteous let them be Righteous still, and they that are Filthy, let them be Filthy still. Diver Ministers go to see him; and in particular, our Minister, Mr. Crofts, went last Wednesday, but could not be admitted to see Mr. Mason, he then being ill with a Quinsie; but with some of his Hearers, in particular, the Man with the Wooden Leg, Mr. Crofts saying, That the Heavens must retain Christ until the Restitution of all Things. The Man said, All Things were restored. Our Minister answered, They were not all restored, because he had not his good Leg restored again.

We do hear, that within Two Days past, some of the Saints of New-named Sion, have left it, and goe about their Employments again.

I know no more at present, but when I am farther satisfied of their Proceedings you shall know of it.

I have

I have sent Two Hymns. I have a Copy which I borrow'd which had Two more, made by some of his Hearers, there being little in them, only taking the Lord's Name often in vain; and time would not permit, I forbear.

Yours, &c.

H Y M N S

These hymns belong to a tract C. 7. 8 line

[9]

H Y M N S

MADE

By Mr. Malon,

MINISTER.

This H Y M N they had before *Christmas*:

They Sung this, and the other, in the Tune
of a Ballad.

O ~~W~~ *On* this Day is Proclaim'd in our Streets,
He's visibly Crown'd, and he's highly Renown'd
From the East to the West, from the North to the South:
'Tis the Language I hear in every one's Mouth,
That Jesus is King; let us Joyfully sing
Our Jesus is King, our Jesus is King.

B

All

*All Glory, All Glory, all Glory alone,
 To the Glory that sits on his glorious Throne;
 All Heavenly sweet Flowers be strew'd in his way,
 Hallelujahs, Hosanna's with Millions of Praise:
 All Glory is due to the Holy and True,
 Who sits on his Throne and makes us all New.*

*Come now to his Temple, ye Lookers for Jesus,
 His Honour advance, and his Praise in the Dance:
 Break forth into Singing ye Mountains and Woods,
 For Joy clap your Hands ye Fountains and Floods,
 Let him be ador'd by Angels and Men,
 And Sion adorn'd with her Tabrets again.*

*Taken out of Re-
 velations 15. 3. 4.*

Another

Another since.

'Tis come, 'tis done, this is the Day,
 My promis'd Saviour's come away;
 'Tis come, 'tis done, this is the Hour
 My Lord assumes his Royal Power.

'Tis come, 'tis done, this is the Time,
 Saints light your Lamps and run to him:
 The Day is past, my Light is come,
 My Christ he is the Risen Sun.

The Lord has judg'd the Cursed Whore,
 Her Smoak rose up for evermore,
 And now all Scandal's at her cast,
 The Beast and Dragon chained fast.

Proud Babylon in Ashes lies,
 Her Sins have reached to the Skies,
 And God to her Reward hath given,
 Because her Sins have reach'd to Heaven.

Let all the Saints and Angels sing
 Loud Hallelujahs to our King.
 Amen. All Honour, Glories due
 Unto the Holy, Just and True.

Salvation to our God on high,
 Amen, Amen, the Angels cry.

*Great and marvellous are thy Works
Jehovah, working Vonders ;
It lightneth when our Lord appears,
And when he speaks, it thunders.*

*Most Just and True are all thy ways,
Thy Saints shall bless thee all their Days :
Thou art our King they gladly sing,
Thy Subjects are before thee.*

*Had People known thy glorious Name,
They would have Glorify'd thee ;
For Lord thou art that Holy One,
And there is none beside thee.*

*The Nations all shall flock and meet
With bowed Faces at his Feet ;
Thy Judgments shew thy Glory now,
Let all the VWorld adore thee.*

FINIS.